

## FOR ANOTHER'S SIN

\*

the others, two desperadoes, for they

Friday came, and it was, I am bound

the work which was before me, for I

But at 12 o'clock I stole noiselessly

lessly as I had come. I departed to ap-

ment, not unmixed with anger, at me

as I intruded myself on his solitude. I

ing to force an entrance at the back"

Now my master's bedroom was at the

extreme wing of the building, so had

it not been for the fact that I already

knew of the contemplated robbery, he

would have heard nothing of the

burglars, taking for granted that they

succeeded in reaching the dining room,

where the family plate, their object,

He gazed at me curiously for a few

seconds, and then calmly walked across

the room to his chest of drawers, which

he opened, taking therefrom a small re-

volver which he slipped into his pocket.

handing another to me at the same

Sir Mortimer took the lead, and fol-

Arrived at the kitchen door the

sounds inside told us we had come on

The baronet threw open the door.

The gas had been lighted, and standing

in the middle of the room were the

from the other two, pailld and hag-

And then I do not rightly know what

Sir Mortimer stepped calmly into the

room, raised his revolver and fired at

had lost all presence of mind-to act on

With a dull group he threw up his

arms and fell forward with a thud

The other two did not wait for mor

but with incredible swiftness darted

through the pantry, and locking the

doors behind them, made good their

And then a white-robed figure ap-

peared at the open kitchen door, and

As her eyes fell on the body of the

man lying prone and lifeless on the

floor, Miss Linda Barbican-for she it

was-rushed forward, and with a dull

moan threw herself down beside her

"My sin has found me out!" she

And then, her eyes wandering to the little pool of blood, which was crimson

"I can bear it no longer. Father!

Casting one look of concentrated has

nd angulah on the wretched girl at his

feet, he brushed her trembling aside

and knelt down, moaning softly to him

self, beside the body of his lifeless son Mr. Geoffrey did not die. His fathe

ing the cold flags, she cried out anew:

father! the forgery was my work!"

mouned. "My sin has found me out!"

his son, who was waiting for me-who

the scene just at the right moment.

lowing closely behind him I noiselessly

stole along at his heels.

gard looking.

on the stone floor.

own father.

at once came to the point.

was secured.

cerned in the job.

spoiled everything.

not long to walt. \*



IR MORTIMER | though I had sunk low I was not quite Barbican was an bad enough for that, and overcome old man, one of the with remorse I determined to seek an aristocrats. fiery, of his danger. The result of that interimpetuous and in- view you know"-and here he broke off ordinately proud of abruptly, a queer break in his voice. the integrity of his I will pass over the rest of our conver-At the time I went the remorse stricken man had formed into his employ, to checkmate the robbers.

years ago now, he I must explain that at the back of the sent in Gloucestershire.

Linda Barbican, with large, black eyes of ingress. traces of some inward sorrow.

son, whom he had disinherited and dis- them through the window and then, owned owing to some act which had with the aid of myself and Sir Morti- will have no luck that day." Swedish brought dishonor on the name of Bar- mer, whom I was to apprise of the rob- folk-lore has something to say about the bican, and he forbade all mention of bers' advent, would help to overpower start in fishing. Tell no one, it prethe scapegrace of his family.

I had been there, I was summoned to the door by the ominous clanging of the front door bell.

\* ess, albeit handsome, face, stood orstep and scanned me nerv-1 looked questioningly at him. is Sir Mortimer Barbican dis-" he said, huskly.

sir," I answered. "Will you title in?" re anyone in the library?"

"Then show me in and tell your mas-

ter I must see him." "Very well, sir! What name shall t operations, and slipping away as noise-

"Oh, never mind the name! He'll prise my master of the outrage on his know me fast enough," he added, bit. property.

to see him.

He opened the door and strode inside the room.

"Father!" That was all. One short, despairing cry, and father and son stood face to face once more.

A gray, drawn look stole over my master's face, as for a brief moment he stood eying the prodigal who had so mysteriously reappeared. Then he

found his tongue. "So it is you, you hound?" he said, his features working strangely, while there was a tone of suppressed rage in his voice. "it is you, is it? Have you forgotten how we parted? Have you forgotten'-his voice rising ominously -"how I cast you off and forbade you ever to step in my house again? Be off before I forget myself and whip you

out, as you deserve."

"I will speak," cried the younger man. "As there is a God in heaven, I am innocent! But since you will not hear me, I will not try to save you. May it be on your head, and may you reap as you have sown! But you will have the comforting assurance of knowing that you have sent me to the devil. and I curse you," and striding from the room, the younger man passed out into the hall.

I hastened to open the door for him. As he was passing out into the night he turned.

"You are a stranger to me." he said. after a brief space, "but your face looks happened. It was all done so quickly, an honest one. If you can contrive it, meet me to-morrow, about this time, at the drive gate. It is a matter of life and death."

The next morning, after breakfast, the initiative. Sir Mortimer turned to me and said, in his crisp, curt voice:

"If you value your situation here, Parkin, you will bear in mind: Not a word of what you saw and heard last night, and never mention my-my son's name to me again under pain of instant dismissal. That is all."

It was with some feeling of trepidation that I repaired to the trysting place that same evening to await the arrival gazed wildly about her. of the disinherited son. Having in-

quired my name, he began: You must first know how I came to be in this plight. Some years ago now s forged check in my father's name was discovered. Suspicion at once fell brother, apparently dead, killed by his on me and, though innocent, I was at

once branded as guilty by my father. "He did not wish to have the family name dragged into court, so he took the ler course of disinheriting me and easting me off entirely.

"My enemy, whoever he was, and saven knows I thought I had none orth speaking of, had done his work il. I became a frequenter of the

f, a gambler, and thief.

Aven, not quite—a thief.

The days ago who contem-

had gianced off slong the collar-bone, making a long lagged wound. But still he was seriously ill, brain feversetting in afterwards, and for some time he lay hovering between life and death.

I fully explained to the barons the scheme his son had formed for thwarting the burglars - who, by the way were captured some weeks after the attempted burglary-and Sir Mortimer's feelings of remorse and sorrow at the way in which he had wronged Mr. Geoffrey were terribly poignant.

As for Miss Linds, her story can be briefly summed up by the following:

Years ago she had apparently had a worthless lover, with whom she was utterly infatuated. Gambling and other forms of excess had left him in low water, and his sweetheart had forged the check to give him the money he had Ten little children standing in a line needed so sorely, laying the blame on "F-u-l-y, fully," then there were mine and weaving her subtle net of accusaton round her innocent brother. Whatultimately became of her I never knew.

If I had only kept my presence of mind and carried out my instructions, the Baronet's hand might have been stayed and Sir Geoffrey would not have been shot. But then, perhaps Miss Linda would not have confessed and thank heaven, there are not many wo men like her in the world.

Superstitious Beliefs.

If the modern fisherman paid heed to old types of English audience with my father and warn him old superstitions, his chances for a day's sport would often be seriously hampered. In the Western Highlands "8-c-o-l-la-r, scholar," then there were it is currently believed that if you see 4 | colt with its back to you when starting name and sacestry, sation and merely state the plan which in the morning on a fishing excursion, Four mouths like resoluds on a red reasonable. It is the worst of luck, only to be caceeded should you hear a cuckoo before breakfast. In Scotland it is considered was living alone house was a courtyard, shut in on three unlucky to meet an old woman when with his only daughter at his family sides by the kitchen premises of the starting on a fishing expedition. A house. It was a small window-that of good start means a good finish with A strange-looking tall lady was Miss the pantry which was to be the mode the Scotch, just as it did in the old Two stordy laddles, ready both to can Greek proverb, "The beginning is half and pale, hard-set features, bearing the Young Mr. Geoffrey-that was the of the whole." The Japanese carry the son's name-was to lend the burglars belief about luck in meeting certain Sir Morrisser, I learned, had had a in their enterprise. He would conduct persons as you go fishing still further. and say, "A fisherman meeting a priest scribes, when you are going out to fish One evening, some few months after had not wished to have too many con- and never mention on your return whether you have caught many or few. No stranger should on any account see to confess, with no slight feelings of ap | how many fish you have taken. When A young man, shabbily dressed, with prehension that I looked forward to starting for the river, if you have to turn back and get something that you was no lighting man. Of course I had have forgotten, you are sure to catch not mentioned the meditated robbery little or nothing that day. This is an to the old baronet, for that would have article of Devon folk-lore, and has renson to back it. The disappointment, the hurry, and the bringing of wrongdown to the kitchen and quietly waited things always act prejudicially upon till the burglars should arrive. I had what ought to be the unruffled temper of a successful angler. He becomes I heard the muffled sound, which hasty and rash, most often with ill rewarned me that they had commenced suits to his basket. Many anglers hate His eyes have but their metry light; and magples when fishing. This su-

tition is also founded on reason. Her hair has but the time of gold; and is thus explained: For anglers in file voice, he payous thrill; spring it is always unlucky to see a And yet, though torobe, gray and old, I found him sitting in his bedroom on single magple, but two may always be Sir Mortimer looked up in a surprised a chair, clad in his dressing gown and regarded as a favorable omen; and the Since they were well, on laven and lea, way when I communicated to him slippers. His face was buried in his reason is that in cold and stormy Official the datases blow, that a visitor had arrived and wished hands and he was evidently lost in weather one mapple alone leaves the And off arrest the trackless sea thought At my entrance he started nest in search of food, the other re-violently up and dazed with wonder maining sitting upon the eggs or the Off were the forest branches bare; young ones; but, when two go out togother, it is only when the weather is mild and warm and favorable for fish-"Sir." I said, "there are burglars try- ing.

Washington's Birthday.

A curious delver in the early history. of the nation, Mr. Isaac Myer, in the American Historical Register, has discovered that the celebration of Washington's birthday should properly be held upon February 11. He cites as convincing proof the entry in the old Washington family Bible which records the birth upon "ye 11th day of February, 1731-32." The act of parliament, A. D. 1751, known as Lord Chesterfield's act, enacted that September 3, 1752, should be considered September 14, thus adding eleven days to the cal- In hopes one grave in churchyard grass endar.

But although our February 22 would thus seem to be old February 11, there can be no doubt that Washington and his family observed the actual date of the 11th to the end. The earliest public celebration of Washington's birthday was indeed held upon February 12. the 11th having come on Sunday in 1781. There was on that occasion a Her more levely music parade of the French troops at Newthree men, young Mr. Geoffrey apart port, the firing of a salute and a general holiday. When and why was the date of celebration changed? -Philadelphia

She Objected to Footlights.

A roar of applause greeted Susan B. Anthony as she advanced from the wings to the front of the stage, where the footlights suddenly blazed out with all their force, lighting up to advantage her silver hair, striking face, and There, and with delight to take and renwell-formed figure. She seemed as she stood there, before the audience, gavel in hand, a fitting lender of American women. Her bearing was dignified graceful, and unconscious, as calm and commanding as a Greek goddess, with nothing of the masculinity and aggressiveness generally supposed to be the qualities of the leaders and advocates of equal suffrage. Those who had never before seen her were impressed and fascinated, and those to whom she was familiar were delighted and charmed.

"My, my," she exclaimed, good-humoredly, as the gas flared up again, "I can't stand this. Let the lights be turned off. Anything but the footlights."-Washington Post.

Mirabeau was the Demosthenes of France and the Hurricane, from his

Pietro Aretino was the Voltaire of his century, because of his satirical abilities.

Handel was called the Saxon Giant,



The Spelling March.

Nine puzzied faces, fearful of their fate, "C-1-1-1'y, ailly," then there were eight

Eight pairs of blue eyes, bright as stars of "B-y-s-s-y, bosy," then there were seven

Seven grave heads, shaking in an awful "Lad-dy, lady," then there were six.

Six eager durlings, determined each to

"D-u-t-i-e, duty," then there were five Five hearts so auxious, beating more and

four:

"M-e-r-y, merry," then there were three. Three pairs of pink ears, listening keep and true "On-leg, only," then there were two

"Tu-r-k-y, turkey," then there was one

One head of yellow hair, bright in the sun, "Here, here," the spelling match war New Orleans Picayune.

A Little Fellow.

Little bit of a fellow; Caulchy't get him to sleep, And the mother sighed As he fowed and eried: "He's such a trouble to keep." Little bit of a fellow-Couldn't get him to sleep.

Little hit of a fellow! But the eyes of the mother weep; For one and night That was lost to light.

God smiled and kissed him to sleep. Little bit of a fellow He was never a trouble to keep!

His hair as minery snow is white;

They're family loves with And oft, in gold arrayed, Oft did the lilles scent the nir, The roses bloom and fade.

They've had their anare of hopes and

fears. Their share of bliss and bale, Since first he whispered in her cars A lover's tender tale Full many a thorn amid the flowers Has been upon their way; They've had their dull November hours, As well as days of May

But firm and true through weal and woe, Through change of time and scene, Through winter's gloom, through summor's clow

Their faith and love have been; Together hand in hand they pass Serenely down life's bill May hold them lovers s.iil. -Chambers' Journal.

In the highlands, in the country places, Where the old, plain men have rost faces, And the young, fair maidens

Quiet eyes; Where essential silence cheers and bleases. And forever in the hill-recesses Broods and dies.

Oh, to mount again where erst I haunted, Where the old red hills are bird-enchanted, And the low green merdows Bright with sward;

And when evening dies, the million tinted, And the night has come, and planets glinted, Lo, the valley hollow

Lamp-bestarred!

Oh, to dream, oh, to wake and wander Through the trance of silence.

Quiet breath! Lo! for there, among the flowers and

Only the mightier movement sounds and passes; Only winds and rivers, Life and death.

-R. L. Stevenson.

This Captain Had Nerva. Capt. Edward Smith of the steamer Yesso, which ran out of Baltimore up to last year, once saved 200 lives in a collision similar to that of the Eibe and Crathie. At the time he was master of the steamer Karo, when she ran ber bow into the side of a Russian passenger steamer. A mate on the bridge of the Karo had his hand on the signal and was about to ring full speed astern and back away from the Russian, when Capt. Smith stopped him. Instead, he kept the engines of the Karo going half speed shead and her bow fast in the gap she had cut in the side of the other steamer. Over 200 people passed from the deck of the Russian steamer to the deck of the Karo and were saved.—Bal-timore American.

SOMETHING HERE THAT WILL INTEREST THEM.

Well-Arranged Smokehouse-Low Price of Horses.

The Newtown Pippin. The apple that commands the highst price in both home and foreign mar- peddling, they can find a market for kets is the Newtown pippin, says the either white or yellow turnips in al-Orange Judd Farmer. When Bald most every city or village family It wins and other choice varieties sell at is best in selling turnlps to have some 83 per barrel at Liverpool, the New of each, the white or purple straptown pippin sells at 89, and the same leafed for early use and the reliew proportion holds true in our domestic varieties for inter in the winter market. The fruit often retails as large wagon load is easily disposed of high as \$12 or \$15 per barrel. Down at 30 cents per bushel, and it each ing, the authority on fruits, says as family takes only a bushel of each vafollows of this variety: "It stands at riety it does not require a long drive the head of all apples, and is, when in to dispose of the whole. The profit of



prominent. It originated at Newtown, get even a dollar apiece for them. on Long Island, and its merits soon spread its cultivation. It was especially successful on the hillsides along the Hudson River, and for many years far as the stove ashes are concerned large quantities were grown there and is not necessarily an expensive job. annually shipped to Europe. Later it spread all over the country, but it found few places which were congenial. To-day it is but very little grown outside of the mountainous regions of West Virginia, where it is famous today as the Albemarle pippin. Scab and insects, coupled with the general decline of or 1 nd To reason of want of proper liking, etc., nave practically out of cultivation. There is probto one upple which Is more large ned by its environment-by ver oils and climates. At the Columbia. Exposition in Chicago in 1890, New South Wales exliftited some very fine apples under the name of Five-Crowned pippin. Fruit exports were consided by it at first, but after a careful study became pretty well convinced that this, too, was our ald friend the Newtown pippin, modifield by the soil of Australia and the breezes of the Paritie. In West Vir. ginin it was formerly supposed that the Albernario was a distinct variety, lest the consensus of opinion among hor-Newtown pippin. In Rockland County, New York, the same apple is grown. and is there generally called the win-

Yellow Italians Are Vicious.

There seems to be a sort of impresdon among the farmers in our own vicinity that extra yellow bees must be extra pure Italians. Judging by the way the orders have run for the yellow stock the impression must be general, but every practical queen-The five-banders are simply sports, elected for erdor from Italian stock, that is all; and by the way some of them sting it would almost seem as if ber of colonies of extra reliow bees in our yard, and our aplary has never had crosser bees or bees more inclined to rob than this year. They bred like Cyprians and then stopped long before the ordinary Italians. We shall get can be got from the pasture lots. them all out of our yard another, season unless their temper and robbing propensities improve.-Ohio Farmer.

Improving the Saw, Most saws are like pattern, Fig. 1. The rakes at the ends of the saw being double, much labor is lost by the inner

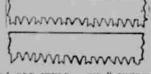


FIG 1. OLD STYLE. NO. 2. IMPROVED. part of the rakes moving the dust

part way through the log at the latter part of the stroke, where it has to be removed again at the next stroke of the saw. More efficient labor may be performed by using a style like Fig. 2 The central rakes being double, will fully remove the dust at each stroke from the log. The outside rakes being single, do not move the dust in heaps to the center of the log to clog the saw, but do the work effectually at the next stroke. Teeth of the style in Pig. 2 are much easier to keep in order as there are no square corners to wear out the file. Fig. 1 may be changed to but a small sum per tree and will save style of Fig. 2 by cutting or filing off a great deal of vexation and annoythe inside bit of the rakes one-third in | ance. number at each end of the same.

Land pinster ought to be sown for lover as soon as the clover seed is own, or at least before the spring rains are past. It needs to be dissolved and be thus carried into the soil. There is not much doubt now among scientists that it aids the clover plant to use atmospheric nitrogen, and as this takes place in the soil by means of actules on the roots of clover the necessity for soming clover seed early practical teachings on the farm.

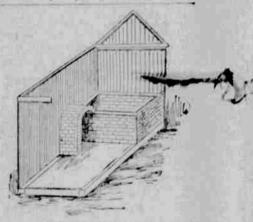
OUR RURAL READERS. is apparent. Old farmers have often told us that if pluster was not sown. on clover until after spring rains, it did little good the first year, but was beneficial after another winter and spring land passed, and land settled the plaster into the soil. There is, perhaps, An Apple that Commands a High a slight benefit from sawing plaster on Price in Home and Foreign Markets clover when in full leaf, but It should & be additional to an application made early in the spring, when it will do most good.

Mart ting Turnips.

If farmers have patience to do some perfection, acknowledged to be un an acre of turnips sold thus is much more than farmers get for most crops, and the work of marketing is fairly well paid, considering that it is mostly done when men and teams would otherwise be idle.

Horses Dirt Cheap in the West. Good horses are cheaper in some parts of the West now than dogs are in the East, for there are few dogs not owned by some one while the horses cannot be given away. All over the West horse have been astonodingly cheap for some time, and \$2 or \$1 has been a good price for a good unimal. A hundred head of ranch horses . rivaled in all the qualities which con-sturdy, unbroken bronchos from Wystitute a high-flavored dessert apple, oming-were sold in Denver for \$30 to which it combines the quality of and the freight recently. It is reportlong-keeping without the least shrivel ed that a big stock firm in blane has ing, retaining its high flavor to the turned more than 250 ponles advift to shift for themselves during the winter, In the early apple history of this as it was cheaper to do this than procountry the Newtown pippin was vide food for them. The firm could not

> A Well-Arranged Smokehouse. To make a smokehouse fireproof as All that is required is to lay up a row. of brick across one end, also two or three feet back upon each side connecting the sides with a row across the building, making it at least two feet high. As those who have a smoke house use it nearly every year, that part can also be made safe from fire by the little arch built at the point shown in the illustration. The whole is laid up in a mortar, and to add strength to the structure an iron rod or bar may be placed across the center



PEREPRESE STOKEHOUSE

of the bin and firmly imbedded in the mortar two or three rows of brick from the top. Of course the rear of the arch is also bricked up. In most cases less than 250 brick will be all that is required .- American Agriculturist.

Cultivated Dandelious.

How many of those who in spring go preeder knows that it is a mistake. to the fields and slowly dig out among grass and stones a mess of dandelion greens know that this crop is more satisfactorily grown in the garden? The improved cultivated dandelion is much they had "sported" a little from Cypri-larger, is more easily cleaned and free an stock. We have quite a large num- from insects than that gathered in the fields. It is safe to say that whoever procures and sows a package of the improved dandelion seed in his garden will never be willing thereafter to depend upon the uncultivated supply that A Russian Cherry.

Prof. Hansen, of Iowa, who has been traveling in Russia, writes that he finds on the Moscow markets great quantities of the Vladimir cherries. The trees may be called large bushes as grown there. Often they are grown with several stems like a bush. These bush-cherry orchards are a source of

Agricultural Notes.

great profit.

Seed cannot germinate between clods; light must be excluded, and fine soil must be close about the seed from the beginning.

Raising peanuts, says a Texas correspondent, is a source of small revenue. for any one who loves garden work. They are as easy to raise as corn or potatoes, and will bring from \$1 to \$1.50 per bushel.

"armers should not depend on seedsmen for producing new varieties but should experiment themselves. Some of the best varieties of fruit were originsted by farmers.

The proper mode of keeping rabbits from trees is to wrap a piece of screen wire around each tree. This will cost

There is better health among roving fowls because they get the food which is best for digestion, and get the necessary grit to help the gizzard do its work. We should make this a study and profit by It.

Agricultural subjects are lectured upon in some of the English schools, and the result has been very satisfactory. Children are taught to read and learn of many matters connected with farming that are different from the